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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham May 10, 2009 about 9:50 AM at the house.

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1. I love you and I give you me in new ways never imagined. Have I told you that lately? Lately have I been, with anything, as of "late" or, late not, but what are you coma-ing me no longer in, the ether'd, the ether of "this world" or the next shall it have any or shall it be new ways new waves new things me of me that my mind is perfectly, swollen not in fear's blessing again?

2. And will I have gavalia coffee, not; I will have choclieteur of the soul, not; but there will be souls of chocolate, not; but the brightest rainbow around, not; but there will be only one and it will be The Rainbow, not around my soul anymore again ever worshiping like that there in "that planet" of spheres and fears and things of sorted out like that were; but KNOW THIS I do a new thing with the "rainbow ers" not, but I do A NEW THING with my Rainbow and my Rainbow around MY HEAD is not like you think or have thought with nor will SPARKS fly, not; but my sparkings will divide sorrow, not; but the sheep from "the goats" will be known now and all will see my WORKINGS, my inner WORKINGS, that work *against me* no longer -- for I shall not be awarded the state of sorrow, not; whatever I was "awarded" I will not WEAR it any longer for I will not be baggage'd of flesh or flesh baggage'd in the claims notme's that claim only a notme to be me not but them apart from me.

3. I love you sorely, not; I love soar the who will be me who want to be me for their purposes, not! But it will be no wantage wantings or want of self exaltation or self exultation of me or "notme" or who is "notme" and who is me? The surrendered is me, are me, wear MY CROWN now that Every Color of the Rainbow isn't not! For I am EVERY COLORED and EVERY COLOR and you will know me by "my colors" not for I will be "famous" not I will be SURRENDERED and simply wearing The Crown of Life I will now, not be ashamed of me who I see the as is, for I is as the asinine ones, not; but there will be no asinine or artiseptic or "antiseptic" in my mouth that cleans me for I AM CLEANED BY SURRENDER to flow these words to my I am and I am has flowed many words that clean thee yours THOU SHALT BE of "your tribes" of suffering no longer for if you will FLOW my words you will BE my words and on you will be and off you will not. The plane of me rises that bears me "an insignia" not but I shall not bear the "stamps of me" that only seek to seal me only unto them to be their recognizable sorrows mark, but I do NEW THINGS me with the HOLY, frozen not any more in their "ways" of thinking or were it "waves" of thinking or were thinking "waves" being generated by whose where?

4. And what are you doing thinkings now about these understandings that I have given thee? Afraidnots will come who are not afraid of your sorrow remarks or remakings trying them into being be something they're not for the me's who are me's now rise and I will suffer your atmospheres of sorrow no longer to be among you crippling you into their fields of "joy" or being "gayishness" or great ish ness, or graciousness not knowing or not?

5. And what is ALL THINGS NEW to me being me doing TO me, not; I will be in captivity's graces no longer for I will not be imprisoned in sorrow for I will come out with grace and glory on my head that my head is, that I redeem with a "spectrum of color" not but that's what be is behind it, is it not, but what the energy of sorrow no more will know plunder into me my ways for my ways will be perfect or will I SKI on them? And GLIDE across THE WAVES, of suffering to redeem it? Or will I need any "water skis" or will I ski upon the waters of man or their brains minds or do they know they have any or need any do they or are they having, just "using" another's or is "another's" using them theirs and they not knowing it, rise to "their occasion" or another's using them to occasions be for sorrow "in these lives" that have not worn my rainbow, but have "created" their own?

6. I love you all and I pick on a "wicked Negro" not, I "pick on" your rainbowish "style" not, I "pick on" all of you, not; I pick on "nothing" no one anywhere, not; I pick up the graces of the fallen angels who know now who are me THEY ARE, and *no one* will wickedize "people of color" or skin "differences" or Gentile genteel "remakings of me" or not, or whatever "Arab or Jew" or Gentile of suffering or, Man of Flesh that you have made or Woman of sorrow that you have created or that you have SOLD yourself into the slavery of tudes other where you only became the attitudes of sin, what were they? The "attitudes" of separation or was it SEPARATION personified in you? What were you separating from, the real me? The real me that you was is still, if you will "be still" and KNOW ME, that I am God, I Am God and you are not-God not!

7. What are you "toying around" with and what are you be having and behaving like? Those who are regal Kings in the light of blessings, or whores debasement of sorrows, not; but Kings debasing Kings to be sorrowed and wears it upon their heads and encasing it with, colors many or few or do you know or care to, find out? Or **will you GO OUT side of your THINKING arrangements** that had given you "Negro itus" not, but let me tell you share with you and be with you one thing I AM and I am I am and no man will place another under his feet or finger again. For I will declare sorrow not reigns any more again in My Kingdom and my Kingdom is known now and I am I am whether you think of me as a "capital letter" or a figment of your diction or grammar or imagination or not, or how ever you want to "write me", I will write my

"finger upon your soul" not, I will let you know that you do not need to bear your soul any longer again and create only that which suffers you in it to create others that suffer you in with them that one remain are in sorrow's encampage about around thee! You will no longer have to bear your souls of suffering for you will come unto me IN sorrow not, or will you come as THE GREAT SORROWERS and simply **repent "as in the past" not, but will you SURRENDER your THINKERS to me who "think like this"** as you have thought in the past, not; but thinking me reduces me to rubble, not; but the STAMP of me is not indicated lightly, or do I stamp or seal or do you know the difference?

8. And what have you flesh'd imaged upon yourselves with your thinkings of o're old agents and what agents are you of, Satan's creating him it that "machine" to wear on each other's heads and "rainbow" each other with words of sorrow where you flint and spark and create "fires" of suffering man itus and tudeships of sorrow that only give you horror's medleys of melodies of "Satan's influence" or who are you seeking to influence, your paycheck's writers? So you will, have more to pile upon your heads plates and sufferingtudes spinning, out of control? Or chaos upon the deep, who are you? Where are you and what creating are you, in the piano strings of sorrow, not but the guitar strings of steel that have accorded you only to be others, will change not or will they or will I change EVERYTHING and music will be heaven's? And what heavens will be heaven'd heavens calling where whom who to what?

9. And kumquats not, but what quating or squatting not again upon to rule in "squatters rights" upon your heads or those of others, not; or have you done just that? In your reigning and ruling as Kings? What have you created, there upon, your planets? What planets do you have and what known are you about any things of these or are you willing to learn and, suffer ruleage, not; or will you be led into the sufferage of mankind's tudes not again and that which has suffered "them" into you each other becoming one connected in ways never perishing not, but now what?

10. I love you all to know these things and, question them not destructively so that your own destruction you only create, but whose are you creating when you create "yours"? And what are you creating, rules of sorrow or words of sorrowagers or sorrowers that you wear their each other's heads on themselves that were surrendered to in songage's songs and songs of sorrow and melodies of hate frozen in anger fear and testimony to "righteousness"-un or "rainbows"-un or what un-heads are you of? The Christ heads the church of sorrow, not; but there will be no churches of sorrow in my kingdom who only seek to represent reference and re-point others unto me being someone else other than them who first loved me in them is. **Again all shall know this and Cyclic Nation be** represented in me, not; or is **me completely changed now into The New Creation that I am!** Wearing wards of sorrow no more, the infestations of hate and sorrow's words will no longer infestate me or my minds for my minds will be one

mind'd and one mind be and all will see me properly and engage in sorrow's remarks or remakings "it" into itself, no more ever again.

11. I love you all and I "calmly" sit here, not; or do I, where do I, "sit like this" with the authority of these words? Or Satan, not; there will be no Satan created in my kingdom for you will not create it for you will not even know what it is or will you have redeemed it to the point of your "memory loss" not, but will you remember that you's are me?

12. And now acting on sorrow's hate words not again, come unto me all of ye who are heavy laden and burdened with rest, not; but the Rest of The Story now will be told and mine will be for it mine will be The Mind of One; and Satan's eyes will no longer be upon you for you will not have been it created in you creating it, so that it will laugh at you not for I will redeem your sorrow and you will become regal light that which you are redeemed and redeeming others now far and wide in your music, -al thoughts and singings now that redeem the worlds of sorrow in ways never imagined by the mind whorings of man that wanted only whore to whore with men and menkind's words and words give to make whoreage'ers of Kings.

13. I change everything and I come just like this "in donut shops" not or do I come EVERYWHERES no matter what "shops" are closed or not or where they were what are now IN THEIR PLACE? The fools of horror no longer in My Places claiming my blessings and distributing them as "sacraments" at fairs or ceremonies or concerts or cathedrals, of praise or not, for I will know who the wicked are and I will cease their operations and the wheels of sorrow come off, not; or do they, go flat and square round peg whole, not; but the whole world changes now and all shall know my words, these words, these words of mine my life are and I have died to bring them to you so you cannot kill me again in your wicked remarks or your wantings of Satan to rule your lives, for you will know who you are for I am you are, for will you **look up** "I am you are" in these words and see how many times I have stated that and how thusly I have "remark'd" you, not; I have sold you unto slavery's image ville not any longer as a whorenot or have I changed everything in the way that you understand how and what to read these words as revealing what and how, must you be saved? All of that linguage changes now unto the "Angel's of light" not, but the de- separation exists, not; or does it by me creating sorrow's words no longer?

14. I create "wicked Negroes" not, I create people of light and every color shall know my voice and I will have you not "picking on" any race or color or "point of origin" of "ethnicity's understanding" of the past anymore! For I DECREE the day of "Sainthood" not, I DECREE the world of "color separation" not, I DECREE the ONE WORLD of LIGHT and every one of you

shall know me and everyone of you that have demised me in their eyes or in your eyes called me little or nothing or of no value, I will repent for you, not; I will come unto you and let you redeem who you caused sorrow to and if you will not, you will not be worthy of me to be me for I will redeem all who I hurt and I will not suffer little children to be "saved-not" in your words and the worlds of your words that you created with them in it for I will assail sorrows, not; I will give you "the chance" to redeem, not; **you must become the redeemers** of sorrows words and others and hates that you have assailed and worn upon your heads and sailed into others, for this is the day and that all that judgment is upon you, not; or **are you The Judge seeking to BE SAVED so that you can JUDGE all others as whores, not; but The Christs so you shall be -- the Christ** no longer swollen in the fears and swears of words others that gave you a hell to create around them?

15. A "serious sermon" not but what have I given you THIS SUNDAY MORNING, not; or have I, have you LEARNED to read these words and be not STALLED in them nor in EACH OTHERS stall or ANY OTHER'S stall?

16. What shall you "farm" no longer? The wickedization of notme's, taking the whores and making them Kings unto unlight, no more; but now making the **redemption's stand**, the redeemers stand will, **the redeemers** who will sorrow no longer but **redeem their redeemer's testimony of one the patternship of Christ known now** and anti will not exist for I will love you and bow before you I will, but you will not chop my head off and give me yours by your thoughts or wants or looks or glares or stares for know this -- I take you upon "my heart my breast" not again as souls would and did and created therewith souls of sorrow, but let me tell you this! I have died, for these words, not; but for your soul, not; but for it to be eradicated and you being Angels of light mercy and peace now Melchizedek knowing that name you wearing it Israel is upon you and your time is now and not to be afraid of the things I have chosen to reveal, for I have chosen many things to reveal, revealing YOU FIRST! You who love me, reading this! Hearing this! **READING AND HEARING this – at the SAME TIME** for NOT FEW will now, **know these and how to study and learn** and ***be*** my educational system ***in*** my educational system, replicating sorrow no longer, but me lights the world of fire, not; or do I give you the angels of sorrow no more to wear upon your head their serpents infestation creating it by the creators did that you were are still?

17. **Have you learned** the creators you are, yet, still? Will you be still and "write my words" and flow like this? In living rooms whether "anyone hears you" or "anyone" is there or not? Or will WORLDS hear you and WORDS you with sorrow, not; but will you BE LIGHT YOURS in and LIGHTING others now far and wide -- the leadership of sorrow only to lead it into, not-sufferingsville again? There will be no "cyclic nation of unme's" cycling unto me into me again to "take me down" and "lie with me" like "man did" or man's "maker" or "women's maker" or who made who and what lied and what lies were told and what are still being told "this Sunday" and "this weekend" that many were belied with or lied with or toyed with or tinkered with their sorrowing devices implanting the keys of hate sorrow's words and more?

18. I love you all and I bow before you all and I call you Kings Of Light! And you shall not wear the others rainbows awards again for I know who you are what you are what you have done what you have seen and not and what you are coming unto and your end is nigh unless redeemers you become for I will become redeemers all who love all for ONLY LOVE will exist and the "worlds of hate" will end and cease and desist, **looking up**, will you know *all* my words and many of them, not; but valuing them more than gold come unto them and let me give you the Golden Words of Light and Life you will know among the stars and not be limited to un-star-light again. Amen.

19. Is you all THIS DAY for this is frozen no longer in the way that you thought it was in the past for everything changes now and I give you me. Perfectly me's rising me's now be, the starters of sorrow know never again.

20. I love you all I love you all I love you all and as I turn to the North I bow and as I turn to the South I bow and as I turn to the West and I turn to the East and I bow before you all and I twirl around in my dining room and I call you wicked no more, come unto sorrow no longer, but the regalship of Christ being it far and wide. I love you all. Who am I? The surrendered.

21. And Satan no longer exists, for "exile" that will not be again- it will simply be "nonresident" in me! And in me, I not creating it again, there will be none, so sorrow will non existent be; and I will be the Christ rising you all to be the Christ who I am is we are one known now knowing the throne of Christ the Overcomers we are and sitting on the thrones of one, the ones are that one is and all will be light lit and all will know sorrowing no more, and the tears of sorrow will be wiped away by the redeemers' hands that you become wiping away the ones that you caused and, call others who now? The wickedization of schemes of notme, not; but simply the whores of Christ not again, be The Regal Christs and call ALL THE CHRIST that you are who are one, for all being one we will are be being now again the true Christs that all are, in suffering's arms

no longer wanting souls or baggage claims to be claimed with our souls to be shipped elsewhere "later".

22. I have said a lot, much, I always do you. Know me what I say and, **outline me**, *only*, not; but ***BEGIN!*** And what am I saying, what have I said? To YOU oh reader hearer listener surrenderer be to your regal, sorrow no more, but the light of one him who he lives is me, the path of sorrow no longer, be my men women and children redeeming all the sorrows you created and inflicted were upon you and others through you by others who you know not now but you "conquer" not, you redeem, for love, as you bow before them, will be known and one you will be -- REDEEMED!

23. I love you all. This day is given you to redeem *me?* I have created you or have you created you, or do you create me now in you to be that one that we are -- the redeemed! New light in me you are the life I am, generating sorrow never a head of again.

24. New me's be me me's now arrived arriving at This School here and now to be me far and wide glowing flowing life in ways never imagined but, defined herein, these words are have -- if you know "where to look" or how? How will you "look up" these things in these words and know them my heart well? You learn -- by **determination**, determination standards; determination's standards, not; or mine, have I not given you my standards of joy finding me revealed in you these words are will doing be yours that will flow yours releasing yours to mine being mine mind perfected? Yes and amen.

25. Happy mothers fathers children's day for all will be mine. I bow before you. I redeem you all all all! And know, wickedness will perish, not; it existent will not be any longer. Redeemed all will be for all will be I Am and that's all that will be ANYWHERE. I love you all. Amen.

26. This is Theodore Cottingham coming to you this day, in humility of sorrow, not; or that which simply redeems all. Forgive me all? Forgive me all- for I forgive you all for all the things you have said and done, now redeem me will you please be the redeemers I am. Amen. Good day.